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Job Worker. Open and Top Buggies, and va styles of carriages always on hand. Glover Vt TANUFACTURER and dealer in Furniture of al

kinds and descriptions, Carpets, Room Paper as and fixtures, also Coffins and Caskets, Picture

NEW GOODS! The subscriber has just opened a fresh lot of MILLINERY

Fancy Goods, uding all the latest styles from New York and Bossuch as, Neopolitan, Straw, Chip Cactus. indowns and Linen bats, Bonnets of every yle, Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, Edgings, lks, Collars and a variety of Fancy Goods.

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EXPERIENCED WORKMEN

EVERY WEEK and can give our customer THE LATEST STYLES

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

your future patronage. MRS, N. M. JEWELL. Barton, Vt., May 6th, 1872.

FARM FOR SALE. offer for sale my farm, formerly occupied by the late n a mile and a half of West Glover, on the road leading om Glover village to West Glover. Buildings all in ood condition. Never falling water on the premises. O acres cleared. Good sugar orchard of 600 trees thin 20 rods of the house. Farm will be sold with e hay and stock, or without. Tearms made easy, his is one of the best hill farms in the County. For further partie

N. B. DODGE, West Glover, Sept. 2, 4872.

Our new stock of

FALL

GOODS WINTER

-AND-

ncludes a full line of desirable Dress Goods-(among which we can show as good black Alpaceas as can

contents of a ballot within 100 feet of be found in any country store.) the pools, nor request another to do Repellants, Shawls, Flauncis, Cassimers, under the very severe penalties of the READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hats & Caps.

BUFFALO & LAP-ROBES, Laties' and Children's Boots, Rubbers And Arctics; also the best

TEAS.

FLOUR.

SPICES,

And other Groceries AUSTIN & JOSLYN. Barton Landing, Nov. 9, 1872.

JOSH BILLINGS.

HIS ANSWERE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Amelia."-Your inquiry, about the most best time to marry, dus yu grate credit; it iz a subject which i hav swet over a good deal, and i am glad you spoke about it, mi space wont allow me to go into the thing az i would like to, but in a few words i will sa, i hav alwus considered cold weather the most best

"Fred."-You ain't obliged to ask a gals mother if yu may go home with her from a partee, get the gals endorsement, and sale in; it iz proper enuff to ask her to take your arm, but you haint got no rite to put your arm around her waste unless you meet a Bear on the road, and then you are bound to take your arm away, just as soon az the Bear gets safe-

"Whip."-Yu are rite. Mules live to a long age, i've known them myself, to live 100 years, and not half tri. Yu are rite also about their being sure footed, i've known them to kick a man twice in a seckund, 10 feet oph.

"Gertrude."-Your inquiry stumps me, the darndest. The more i think on it, the more i kant tell. Az near az kan rekolek now, i think i dont kno. Much mite be ced both ways, and neether wa be rite. Upon the whole i rather reckon i wud, or i wuddent, jist az i thought best, or otherwise.

"Plutark."-Yu're mistaken.the Shakers don't marry. If young shakers fall in luv tha are sot tu weeding onions and that cures them forthwithly. I kant tell yu now, how much it does cost to join the Shakers but i beleave the expense used to be, including having yure hair gut and larning how tu danse, about \$65.00. I disreckoleckt what their religion iz, but if mi memry sarves me rite, it iz making mitey good brooms, and selling darnation poor grape cuttins for 75 cents a foot.

"Kate."-I think Lord Biron wuz the author ov the lines yu speke ov; 'twas either him or 'twas Captain Kidd, one or tother. Biron was dreadful limber at riteing potri, so wuz Kid, but Biron wuz the limberest.

TEN COMMANDNENTS.-1. Secure, if possible, a vigorous constitution.

2. Eat a good supply of best food. 3. Take a proper amount of physi-

al exercise daily. 4. Use pure water to drink. 5. Secure an abundance of pure air

for the lungs. 6. Take eight hours of good sleep

out of every twenty-four. 7. Observe cleanliness.

8. Observe cleanliness in all your habits.

9. Take wise but not excessive rec-

and went down like a shot. Bystanders

looked for him for half an hour, and

then grappled for him and found the

body just where he had gone down .-

Upon examination it was discovered that

he wore around his body, next his skin,

a heavy chain, to which were attached

several metallic boxes or pouches that

were made secure by padlocks. In one

of these boxes were about \$50 in money.

The man was a traveling chair mender,

was subject to fits, and had been robbed

once while fallen in a fit. He then made

which was sufficient protection against

thieves, but proved to be a very poor

THE CALIFORNIA SECRET BALLOT .-

According to the requirements of the

law, as passed by the last legislature of

the State, the ballot is printed in long

primer capital letters, "on paper uniform

in size, color, weight, texture and ap-

pearance, twelve inches long by four in-

ches wide, and folded crosswise four

times from the center, so as to make the

ballot three-fourths of an inch in size,

The law also provides that "no bal

lot must be used having any mark or

thing on the back or outside thereof.

whereby it might be distinguished from

Also, that "all erasures of names of

candidates, and substitution of others

must be made with a led pencil or with

common writing ink. All other erasures

This does away with pasters entirely.

No person is allowed to exhibit th

An editor in Victoria, Austria, says:

"The people of this region have become

so virtuous and well behaved that it is

impossible for us to make an interesting

daily paper. We hear that a ship load

of convicts is on the way to our virtuous

port and we look for a greater activity

in our local news department as soon as

its passengers get fairly ashore.'

or substitutions will be rejected."

any other ballot legally used."

and pressed flat."

himself robber proof, as above described

Great Britain ceases to be, and a general election follows. 10. Work at some useful and congenial employment.

Josh Billings did not know that his sayings were good enough to print, un-A man fell into the Hudson river from til he was forty-five years old. the wharf at Newburg, the other day,

A Fort Wayne youth of twenty-six has sued a widow of forty for \$20,000 because she trifled with his budding af-

The young men of Elgin, Ill., are going crazy over a minister there, who is sweet sixteen, and as handsome a girl as you often see banging a pulpit cush-

The Boston Pilot, which has twice been burned out, says, "We are just about tired of this phænix business. We don't want to 'rise nobly from our ashes' any more.'

A man at a camp meeting boasted that he had been married twenty-five years. during which time he had never given his wife a cross word or look. He all winter-if I can.' omitted to tell his hears that he dared

Mary Smith has been arrested in Chicago for stealing two hundred pounds of railroad iron with which to buy her children bread. She would have made a good Spartan mother when they used the fifty pound iron dollars. The government has taken up the sub-

ect of those poor Italian emigrants that are being landed in New York at the rate of three or four ship loads a month with no other prospect before them than starvation or the almshouse.

A young woman in Virginia, feeling sociably inclined toward a neighbor the other side of a fordable river, and having no horse convenient, made the transit in safety and dryness, recently. by tak. ing two chairs, and using them as stilts.

A barber in Titusville, Pa., while cutting the hair of a rural customer, ran his shears against some hard substance, which proved to be a whetstone. The old man said he "had missed the whetstone ever since having time last July, and had looked all over a ten acre lot for it, but now remembered sticking it up

A letter from Dallas, Texas, to the Houston Age, says that twelve "Indian" cattle thieves were lately caught in one of the western counties and hung to a limb of a tree, because there was no "limb of the law" to plead for them. Before hanging, their faces were scrub-

tected orphans from Kansas, mostly. The Titusville Press, chronicles the following event with modest pride:-"Titusville was not the birthplace of the ·Father of his country,' but we have seen a man residing here who slipped up on a muddy crossing, this afternoon, and sat down on a roll of butter which he was carrying home, and instead of swearing, he simply arose, scraped the butter Indiana and Ohio are quarrelling as from his pants into the paper again, and to which state has the most poor-houses. went on as if nothing had happened.

Somebody's Something.

The levee was at its height. Mertie Favor stood the center of a merry-laughing group, evidently the life of it, the members of which were casting sharp nothings back and forth at each other in the most good natured manner possi-

"Not having the honor of his acquaint-

A burst of laughter greeted this rath-

"Oh! I shall review my old study-

look in the eyes of the stranger grew in-

to a broad, peculiar smile, as he turned

Mertie was used to being laughed at,

so she did not mind it much; still she

thought to herself: "That man laugh-

ed at me queerly;" but she probably

never would have thought of it again,

had not the schoolmate who questioned

"There-Mertie Favor-I never saw

"Done what?" asked Mertie in aston-

"Why, got yourself into a pretty

"Oh. merciful!" exclaimed Mertie,

scrape by calling the teacher 'a stupid,

your equal-I guess you've done it now.

her in regard to her studies, said-

ishment, "what have I done?"

our teacher for this winter."

a professor, or something."

the general laugh had subsided.

tide of the conversation.

and walked away.

ance, I am not prepared to state, but I've

How we all played together, the girls and the boys, ble, when some one called out: And had houses and workshops and stores, "Miss Favor: do you propose attend-Rag babies, and "earthens," and just as much noise ing school this winter?"

How we loved through the pastures and woodland "Oh, yes," answered Mertie. "I've not outgrown the town-school, yet." To gather bright mosses and flowers! We thought then as now, there was "no place like "What do you think of the teacher?" was asked. And no home so delightful as ours.

ers always are."

and don't you remember the pleasant school road, And the school house so sunny in June. With the lessons we learned, and the "mark" th our sun-bonnets, crumpled, hung over our necks,

BAREFOOT.

Oh, don't you remember the old hill-side farm

And the meadows with buttercups gay?

As our voices could make out of doors!

And under the old orchard trees,

With bare feet, as busy as bees?

And the farm-house with clapboards so gray,

And don't you remember how, in doors and out,

The gay, laughing children were skipping about,

With the garden of roses and sweet pinks, and balr

The summer-wind played with our hair; While the sun paid our faces the warmest respects, And kissed our white toes that went bare. How we climbed the steep hill-sides as nimble as g And skipped over the ledges in glee;

We mimicked the woodlark and whippoorwill's note

And sung with the chick-a-dee-dee; We waded the brook when the water was low, And shouted to make the woods ring, Or played on its banks in the summer's soft glow. Light-hearted as birds on the wing, You remember the pend where the geese used to swi How we called it the ocean so wide,

And in the old hat that was minus the brin We sailed our rag dells on its tide? And when they had cruised all the wide ocean thr And outdone both Magellan and Cook, We drew them all home in an old ragged shoe, And called it a coach-ride they took. How we danced in the mud with our bare naked for

And played 'twas the Dutch way to churn ! We made us mud biscuits and plum cakes so sweet, Without any cook-book to learn: low we pitied the chileren whose stockings and shoes Forbade them to share in our fun! While we stirred up our puddings, and pastries and

- Youth's Companion Big walnut crop in California. Another earthquake at Valparaiso. Dr. Livingstone is sixty years old. New gold mines discovered in Chili.

Murder on the high C's-Some efforts Trov editors call a fellow who steals from a parson, a "sacreligious thief." Secretary Boutwell has a sister who is a sculptress and she is going to Rome. Ann Arbor, Mich., pumps water up hill in order to let it flow back into the

Epizootic fatality is great in Cincinnati. Over five hundred horses have died thereof.

An inexperienced Lowell housekeeper went out to buy a pinking iron to scollop oysters with.

succeeded in engaging him for us." The press of Missouri calls for a law "Oh, dear! Well, I have said it, awarding death as the punishment for haven't I? I wish I could keep my placing obstructions on railroad tracks. tongue under lock and key. I wouldn't An amiable Wisconsin Indian emptied a box of rattlesnakes on the bed of a care a snap if he looked like the rest of man who had offended him. the teachers, but he is such a fine-look-Senator Sumner receives condemnation ing man, I am sorry. It was too bad everywhere for his attack upon our batfor Sue Gray to ask me what I thought

of him; she knew I should say some Peter Saxe, brother of John G., is horrid thing." driving cattle across the plains to San Here Mertie ventured to glance across the room, and in so doing, encountered Next year the present Parliament of again the eyes of Mr. Harrison, and she

saw that they still held in their brown depths the look of amusement that she had before observed. "I'll face the music, if it kills me," she thought, and as usual, without stopping to take a second thought, she sprang lightly off from the little platform on which she was standing with her com-

panions, and much to their astonishment, walked quickly across the room. In one moment she stood directly in front of Mr. Harrison, bravely confronting those

Holding her hand out frankly, she said : "It was too bad for them to draw me out so, they knew I should say some abominable thing-I always do; but if you will excuse it, I will be a good girl

"Do not feel badly, Miss Favor; your remark was not so very unjust, perhaps. Schoolmasters are apt to be stupid." Mertie saw at once that he meant to tease her a little, and as this was taking

her on her own ground, her courage rose, so she tried to look demure, but answered wickedly : "I know it-but it is not always al-

lowable to tell them so." Evidently, Mr. Harrison was not fended at her answer, for he made room for her to sit down beside him, saving "Come and tell me something about the school that I am to commence

soon-are many of my future pupils like you-having the same studies?" Mertie flushed warmly at this reference to her studies, but answered quick-

"Oh, no! I'm not a specimen; they are real splendid girls, all of them; I know you will like them. Good scholars, too, and study for the sake of knowing something. I wish I was more like them." And Mertie sighed a little penitent sigh that would have been quite touching if she had not looked so be witchingly roguish. Mr. Harrison was evidently pleased with this bright little bed and eleven of the twelve did not specimen, for he kept her by his side pan out as Indians-they being unpro- for a long time, questioning her about the school, the scholars, and the people generally, among whom he was to find Mertie, I asked if you would miss me his winter's food. And as they parted for the evening he pressed the little hand

> "I shall expect te see you promptly passages in my new book or get the at nine o'clock Monday morning, and I wrong ideas out of my obstinate noddle ?" have no idea of finding you so deficient as you represent." Mertie, Mertie! I had so hoped you

"Oh, but you will-I am sorry to would miss me more than that. Come Mr. Sumners' tattle-flag resolutions.

body's nothing,' and I assure you the

title is only too well earned." Monday morning came round, as Monday mornings in November are apt to do-clear, cold and frosty, but this did not prevent the old schoolroom from being filled to the brim with noisy boys and girls, and the disturbance only became less, when curly-headed Harry

Frost came rushing in, shouting: "The schoolmaster's coming; get into your seats every one of you." But a few of the elder ones lingered

around the stove, Mertie among the rest and Mr. Harrison seeing her, went to her at once, saying cordially: no doubt he is stupid enough; our teachof am glad to see one familier faceamong so many strange ones, though I

crust they will all be familier soon." cr sharp answer, and Mertie noticed that Mertie welcomed him quietly-introa most amused look lingered in the eyes duced him to the pupils standing around, of a tall stranger, who stood near-after and after a few words of greeting they and the strong man trembled in every all took their seats, and the routine of limb. "What shall you study, Mert?" ask-

ed a schoolmate, thinking to turn the It was not monotonous to Mertie, however, for Mr. Harrison evidently intended to know what ingredients were remischief-perhaps add blank books, if quired to compose a 'Nobody's Nothing,' the teacher thinks me equal to anything Again a merry laugh, and the amused

queerly commenced. We will not say that it was designedly that Mr. Harrison spent so much time on his other classes that he had no time in school hours to explain the difficult her teacher. problems in Mertie's Geometry, and was ing could not have been entirely unintentional for it generally lay open before them, as they sat side by side at the table, and its onear figures seemed to ask

ject, or discussed bits of travel, or pofor that man with the long beard-that ms which they read together. stood at your right-is Mr. Harrison, Mr. Harrison was more and more surprised each day as the mind of his pupil ecame unfolded to him. She read much, under her breath, "and he is looking and sensibly, which is a thing too selright straight at me, now. Why, he dom to be said of the young ladies of looked so sedate. I thought he must be now-a-days, and made it a special point

ed, as they talked on this or that sub-

to thoroughly understand everything "And so he is: but as the winter term of Broadsea Academy gives way to It is not strange that all these quiet the town schools, our Committee have evenings should bring them nearer together than ordinary pupil and teacher, and when the fourteen weeks of winter school began to draw to a close, Mr. Harrison often asked himself what he should do with his evenings, with no

> Mertie to help him pass them. and he found it brought him positive grant it to me.'

But shs was young-only sixteenand he-oh, dear ! he almost wished that that he might be nearer a suitable com- Mr. Favor said:

panion for his pet. to an elder brother, for she often called herself his little sister, and allowed him breaking in upon this delusion and showing her the reality, he should frighten her away from him and never be able to win her back ; for the intercourse of those winter evenings had brought him to love thing.' this true-hearted little girl as only a strong heart can love, for though nearly thirty years of age-he had never loved

Examination was over. School had

closed. Pupils and teacher had bidden each other adieu with one exception. As Mr. Harrison shook hands with Mertie (as with the rest) he said in an undertone, "This is not a final farewell, I must see you this evening; you will

"Yes!" answered Mertie, and she turned away quickly, that he might not see her rising color, or hear the quick

beating of her heart. She did not know what it meantshe did not dare ask herself-all she knew was that she wanted to get away from him and every one else, and still the beating of her troublesome heart in the quiet of her own chamber.

Early that evening Mertie heard the well-known footsteps in the hall, and fice, and the house-keeper being in her room, Mertie was, as usual, alone,

been here so long you seem like one of "I did not ask if we should miss me,

"Oh, yes. We shall all miss you

very much," she answered. You have

when I am gone." "Certainly, I shall," she answered "Who is going to explain the difficult "And is that all you will care? Oh,

say-father has always called me 'No- here; and let me tell you how I shall miss you." He drew her to a seat beside him on the sofa, and with his great strong arm folded closely about her he told her that in every hour, in every moment of his life there would be an aching longing for her presence, and that henceforth every act would be performed with a view to make himself worthy of the love he so fervently hoped

> to gain. "Tell me Mertie," he said, raising the tearful face to his, "can this be? Can the precious little sister give up her elder brother, and learn to love him with a far different love?"

How her answer startled and chilled

"No." Low but clear the answer came, "No." "Mertie! You do not, cannot mean this; tell me you are trifling with me,"

She raised her face to him and somehow the look in her eyes quieted his excitement and he repeated more calmly :

"Tell me you do not mean no, Mertie." "I cannot tell you so," she answered, for he lost no opportunity of being with for I do mean it. You asked me if her and improving the acquaintance so I could learn to love you with a deep, true love like yours-I cannot learnyou have taught me already." And Mertie for the first time buried her blushing face on the broad shoulder of

Oh! the inexpressible joy of that mo obliged to put her off till evening, when ment when Ralph Harrison felt himself he would "just step in and explain them | thrown up from the depths of sorrow to all to her :" but the almost utter neg- the height of bliss. The precious treaslect of the poor Geometry in the even- ure was his-his own-and he clasped her to his breast, showering upon her the tokens of his love and thanking God for his great goodness to him. Suddenly Mertie slipped from his

for attention, but its calls were unheed- arms, and quickly smoothing her somewhat ruffled hair, said: "Father is coming, what would be

> "Come back here, Birdie, and I will explain it to him-as well now as ever." But Mertie's courage was not quite, equal to this, so she stood demurely by the table when Mr. Favor entered Mr. Harrison rose to greet him, and

words the question he saw in his eyes, "I have a very, very great favor to ask of you;" and in spite of his earnestness, he could not help from adding, smilingly, "and at the same time it is

without giving him time to put into

quite a small one." "And what may it be?" asked Mr. F "It is this one, sir," and he led the The question came oftener and often- blushing Mertie to her father. "Your er as the time for parting drew near, only Favor, I believe, and I ask you to

"I am afraid I do not understand, commenced Mr. Favor, but Ralph soon explained all to his satisfaction, and ten years could be clipped off his age, taking his darling Mertie by the hand,

"So, ho! Then you want my No-He felt that she looked up to him as | body's Nothing, do you ? and what does

Mertie gathered up all her courage, the quiet home familiarity that a broth- for it did take some courage, I assure er has by right. He feared that by you, and looking up to her father she "You have always called me Nobody's

> Nothing, and if you please, now papa, I would like to be Somebody's Some-The aptness of the reply took away half of the embarrassment of the moment, and calling Harrison to his side

> he took them each by the hand saying: "If my little one is pleased, I am pleased too, so I grant you the favor you ask. Care for her tenderly; she is too young to go away from home now, but by and by you shall have her."

> In two years, Mertie had finished her studies and taken her place at the head of her father's establishment, which for years had been filled by a housekeeper. "Then Mr. Harrisou thought he might claim the fulfillment of the promise

made him on the last night of school. Mr. Favor could object no longer, so one beautiful May morning, little "Nobody,s Nothing" became "Somebody's Something."

Judging from the newspapers out West | til just before the execution. If tin the human ear-crop grows to an immense | had been given them to become impasize. Thus an editor says a brother contemporary can wag his left ear. Then rose herself to open the cosy sitting-room | the editor who is accused of wagging his door, for her father had gone to his of- left ear, says the accuser has to cut slits in the rim of his hat to make room for his ears. Another man out there uses For a time the conversation was upon his ear for a napkin. Another can fan ordinary topics, and then turned upon | himself with his aural appendages: and the close of the school, and thence nat- still another employs his ear for an umarally, to the departure of the teacher. brella. The champion earist, however, "Sha you miss me any, Mertie?" he is an editor who wears several reefs in his ears to prevent his treading upon them as he walks along the street !

> A Massachusetts girl announces thro the advertising colums of the local paper, that she "takes this method of in forming a certain young man that the next time he desires to gaze upon her forty-five mortal minutes without winking his eye, that she will consider herself highly favored if he will close his mouth, and not sit there like a young robin

awaiting the parent bird." Gen. Logan is preparing to reply to

THE BROOKLYN HANGING.

Inhuman Butchery in the Proud City of Churches .- Three attempts at hang-Down on the Rope by his Executioners .- After Untold Agony the Doomed Man Dies.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DEC. 6. The demoralizing scenes attending the public executions on Tyburn hill were in part revived this morning in the sanctimonious City of Churches. Shortly after ten o'clock A. M. a man named Henry Rogers was brought out to be executed for the murder of a policeman named Donohue. Rogers was a young man who had for many months been in such delicate health that he was a perfect skeleton when brought into the vard of Raymond street jail this morning. He was, as he said last night, not afraid to die, but did not wish to leave his friends after that disgraceful fashionespecially his aged mother and the girl who was betrothed to him. When the doomed man made his appearance in front of the gallows from which he was to swing into eternity, the scene around him was most inhuman and disgraceful. It appears that the deputy sheriff who had the matter in charge; is, or has been a Williamsburg lager beer seller, and had issued tickets of administration to his patrons to the number of full two hundred. These ticket holders looked and spoke and acted as if they had come directly from a debauch to assist in an

The scene outside the jail was a strange

one. The police had received orders to be in attendance by half-past 8 o'clock, but wing to some misunderstanding, did not arrive until after nine o'clock. In the meantime a great crowd of the most ruffianly characters collected. Many of them were evidently friends of Rogers, whose life and character was the subject of their conversation. It would be difficult to imagine a more ill-looking set of men than those grouped around the prison. The air was laden with their filthy jests. They quarreled and swore among themselves, and pushed and hustled any respectable person unfortunate enough to fall into their company .-When the police did at last arrive, matters were made much worse. The crowd had already taken possession of the entire space in front of the prison, and struggled furiously to retain it. The police acted with great moderation, but mild measures availed nothing, and they were finally compelled to use their clubs The whole scene was one of the wildest confusion. Many of those present claim ed to be sheriffs, but could show no ev idence of their authority. The police were forbidden to allow any one to pass up the steps of the jail unless he could show a badge. The friends of the condemned man were determined to wit ness his execution at all hazards, and badge or no badge, fought furiously to break the police lines. The real deputy sheriffs, members of the press, and oth ers whose duties called them to the spot fared rather badly. The policemen nat urally lost their temper to a certain extent, and, as it was impossible to dis tinguish between imposters and honest men, treated all alike. The undertaker himself experienced the greatest difficul ty in gaining the prison doors, for the simple reason that a dozen different men attempted to gain an entrance by pretending to be the persons selected to perform the last services for the dead.

When the gates were opened the struggle was fiercer than ever, and there can be no doubt but that many forced their way in that had no right to be present The gallows, the same instrument or which so many have suffered death the court-yard of the Tombs, was erected, as before stated, in a yard in rear of the prison. The preparations were simple enough. Two upright posts, a cross-beam, a piece of dangling rope, and a few deal boards to hide the weight. A strong line of police was drawn around the gallows to keep back the unruly crowd, and the task of the officers was by no means easy. It was fortunate that Sheriff Walter had determined to keep this turbulent element outside untient, it is probable that the police would have had great difficulty in preserving order. As it was, there was scarcely any delay. The doors of the jail were not opened until after nine o'clock, and about half an hour later Rogers was led from his cell to the gallows by the sheriff. The condemned man walked between Mr. Walter and Mr. Conraddy, the keeper of the prison, and was closely followed by the two Roman Catholic priests, Fathers McDonald and McElroy.

Rogers could scarcely walk without support, and was evidently paralyzed with fear. His eyes were fixed and glassy, his knees trembled, and his body swayed from side to side. like that of a drunk-

When the gallows was reached the priests took up their positions on either side of him, and one recited in a monotonous voice the burial service of the Roman Catholic church, while the other screw, heat an iron poker red hot, put held a crucifix before his face. The suspense at this moment was very painful. Rogers stood as if in a dream occasionally head of the screw, while it is yet warm.

moving his lips mechanically, and fumbling with a rosary which be held. The sherriff and others then shook hands ing .- The Victim Jerked Up and with the wretched man and murmured words of hope in his ear, but he gave no

The crowd gathered around the victim and indulged in coarse and inhuman ests in the hearing of the unfortunate man. Such was the morbid curiosity of the men of Brooklyn to witness an execution that this lager beer deputy sheriff is said to have sold tickets of admission at the rate of a dollar each. Whatever truth there may be in this there is no denving the existence of the inordinate desire to get within view of the horrible exhibition, and the indecency exhibited by these savages when in the presence of a horrible death. Terrible ndeed it was ; for, whether the duputy sherriffs were laboring under the same unsettling influences as their lager beer patrons, or whether they were naturally brutal and unskillful in the performance of their beastly work, they did that work in the most disgusting manner. In the first place, when Rogers, accompanied by his clergymen, took his stand under the gallows, he fainted, and while still all unconscious they half put on a badly fitting execution cap upon one side of his head and face, and then, adjusting the rope, swung him up, unconscious as he was of the terrible treatment to which he was subjected. Then after the unfortunate wretch had swung and writhed for a few minutes, and for a moment ceased to struggle and writhe, the pot-house politicians, who gained admission by tickets, cried out that he had croked, and to take him down.

He was let down and was found by the attendant surgeon to be still lingering in a terrible existence. Then they cried to jerk him up again, and he was ierked un. Thus they let the unfortunate man flop down, and then jerked him up again three several times, as if they were so many vicious children amusing themselves with a puppet made of rags, nstead of officers of the law inflicting apital punishment upon a human being. I'he doomed man on the night before his execution, summoned an undertaker of his acquaintance, and arranged with him about the interment of his remains, ad-

ding that he knew the grave-digger would be glad of the job. The undertaker assured him with tearful eyes that he would not, and, in fact, would be better pleased if some of his brother craftsmen got the job. Both the undertaker and his future subject had a good square cry over the very strange and very affecting situation, after which the dying man expressed his firmness in the determination that whatever benefit accrued from the last act of his life drama should be reaped by his friend, and it was so arranged. This morning the undertaker took the body after life was proncunced to be extinct. The political bummers went away indulging in coarse jests, and pronouncing the execution a "first-class scratching match," which they wouldn't have missed for any money: and all this in the proud City

of churches. The romantic adventure of Mr. Stanlev may well afford a theme for song .-They have inspired a poet, who gives us the following touching lines on the parting between Dr. Livingstone and his young American friend: From the shores of Tanganyika,

From the Lualaba waters, From Wajowa and Mirambo, Wanyamvembe and Ujiji, Also Unvanvembe. And the mighty Thingumbumbe, Come the sounds of bitter sighing, Come a voice of utter sadness. And 'Oh dearing' and 'Oh my-ing.' But nary note of gladness; For they are gone and went and parted, Separated, broken-hearted. And they'll never meet no more This side of fair Jordan's shore. For those happy days are o'er; And anent their sad adieu Breaks the natives' wild boohoo!

Boohoo! boohoo! FRESH BLOWN FLOWERS IN WINTER. -Choose some of the most powerful buds of the flowers you wish to preserve, such as are latest in blossoming, and ready to open; cut them off with a pair of scissors, leaving to each, if possible, a piece of the stem three inches long; cover the stem immediately with sealing wax, and when the buds are a little shrunk and wrinkled wrap each of them up separately in a piece of paper perfectly clean and dry, and lock them up in a dry box or drawer, and they will keep without cor-

In winter, or any other time, when you would have the flowers blossom, take the buds at night and cut off the end of the stem sealed with wax, and put the buds in water, wherein a little nitre or salt has been diffused; and the next day you will have the pleasure of seeing the buds open and expand themselves, and the flowers display their most levely colors and breathe their agreeable odors.

To Remove a Screw .- To loosen a tight screw, when it has become fastened in the wood, put a little oil on the it on top of the screw for a minute or two. Then use the screw driver on the